

SONG:
Go to thy mother, blue-eyed boy!
Tell her I kiss'd thy budding cheek;
Because it wore the hues of joy
Which in her own bright blushes speak.

Tell her that in thy sunny eye,
I sought her bosom-thrilling glance;
And mark'd the kindling azure die;
Whose flashes taught my blood to dance.

Tell her thy trembling lip I pressed,
Because its ruby tints were hers;
And wak'd a pulse within my breast,
Which only her affection stirs.

Tell her I clasp'd thee in my arms,
And listen'd to thy lisping tone;
And dream'd I saw, in all thy charms,
An infant image of her own.



VENDUE.

WILL be Offered at Public Vendue, on Tuesday the 2nd inst., at the late Dwelling-house of MOSES LEAS, in Menallen township.

A number of valuable Horses, 10 or 12 Beef Cattle; a large stock of Hogs; a quantity of old Corn; a broad-wheeled Waggon, unshod, and a number of other articles.

Sale will begin at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, when attendance will be given by

Sam'l B. Wright, Adm'r.

Oct. 9.

Orphans' Court SALE.

In pursuance of an Order of Orphans' Court of Adams county— Will be exposed to Public Sale, on Saturday the 20th instant, on the premises,

THE UNDIVIDED HALF PART OF A Tract of Land,

situate in Franklin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Joseph Pitzer, David Chamberlain, and others, containing 177 ACRES, more or less, on which are erected a

Log House, log Barn, stone Still-house, &

stone Spring-house, convenient to which is a good spring; there is good meadow, part of which is good meadow.

A good proportion of this land is cleared, part of which is good meadow. To be sold as the estate of DAVID NEWMAN, deceased. The sale will commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. of said day, when due attendance will be given, and terms made known by

Jacob Cover, Adm'r.

By the Court,

George Ziegler, Clk.

Oct. 24.

Any person wishing to view the premises, will be shewn them by the Administrator, or Henry Hale, living on the premises.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be Exposed to Public Sale, on Saturday the 20th inst. on the premises,

The undivided half part of a

TRACT OF LAND,

situate in Franklin township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Joseph Pitzer, David Chamberlain, and others, containing 177 ACRES, more or less, on which are erected a

Log House, Log Barn, Stone Still-house, &

Stone Spring-house, convenient to which is a good Spring; there is a good Orchard. A good proportion of this land is cleared, part of which is in good meadow.

The sale will commence at one o'clock, P. M. of said day, when due attendance will be given, and terms made known by

Henry Hale.

Oct. 9.

To my Creditors.

TAKE NOTICE, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws; and they have appointed Monday the 26th of November next, for hearing me and my Creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg.

Jacob Getz.

Oct. 2.

To my Creditors.

TAKE NOTICE, that I have applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth; and they have appointed Monday the 26th of November next for the hearing of me and my Creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

Joseph Ross.

Oct. 2.

LIST OF LETTERS, REMAINING in the Post-Office at Gettysburg, Pa. on the 1st of October, 1827; which if not taken out before the 1st of January, 1828, will be sent to the General Post Office as Dead Letters:

A.	B.	C.	D.	E.	F.	G.	H.	I.	J.	K.	L.	M.	N.	O.	P.	Q.	R.	S.	T.	U.	V.	W.	X.	Y.	Z.
Martha Allison	Samuel Lilly	Wm. Long	Samuel Lynn	Wm. Lowden.																					
Mary Adams	John Mills	Thomas M'Knight	2	John Bowman, Jr.	John Bowmen, Esq.	Sarah M'Pherson	Henry Biggs	Mr. Bowman	John Brown	John Butler	David Boegerman	Valentine Berger	George Bercaw	Wm. Bond.											
Wm. Adair.	Shreden Marks	James M'Cleane	2	James M'Elvane	John H. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Sarah Cassatt	James M'Clear	Margaret More	David M'Caan	John M'Cle	Mon's Massal or Ma demouelle Rosalie	Wm. Miller											
	Adam Etzler	Elizabeth Martin	3	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	4	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	5	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	6	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	7	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	8	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	9	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	10	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	11	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	12	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	13	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	14	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	15	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	16	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	17	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	18	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	19	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	20	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	21	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	22	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	23	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	24	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	25	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	26	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	27	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	28	John E. Miller	John E. Marsden	John Miller	John Clark	Adam Etzler	James M'Ginnis	Peter Mickley	Patrick M'Philamy	John Marsh.	Elizabeth Martin	John Miller											
	Adam Etzler	John S. Miller	29	John E. Miller	John E.																				

POLITICAL.

From the Richmond Whig.

If the public knew the *views* of the *Es-*
says of which the following is the first num-
ber, they would require no invitation from us
to read them." We will only say, that they
will amply repay the reader.

TO THE PEOPLE OF VIRGINIA.

No. I.

It must be obvious to every obser-
ver of passing events, that the present
aspect of political affairs is highly un-
propitious, if not alarming. The time
has arrived when neutrality may be re-
garded as criminal—as indicating an
insensibility to the success of our hap-
py institutions, or a sordid and selfish
determination to hazard nothing for
their preservation. With these con-
victions, I ask leave to submit for your
deliberate consideration, some of the
views which have occurred to me as
worthy of your notice. As I have no
wish to aid them by any factitious cir-
cumstance, and am equally unwilling
that their influence should be impaired
by any unjust suspicion of the quarter
from whence they come, I offer you a
pledge of my sincerity in designating
by my signature the pursuits of my
life. I am no office-seeker—believe
that no public station can be more
honorable than that which I enjoy as
an independent farmer. I feel that I
am exempt from any improper bias,
and that if there are errors in the views
which I present you, they are errors
of the head, and not of the heart. In
addressing you, I trust I shall not for-
get the respect due to my fellow-cit-
izens; but I shall at the same time speak
frankly of men and things as they ap-
pear to me. The circumstances under
which we are called to act, forbid flat-
tery or even forbearance. The times
are distressed. The omens are
threatening—and it behoves every man,
conscientiously and fearlessly, to take
his station and to do his part. By such
means only may we avert the serious e-
vils which are hovering over the fu-
ture.

I beg leave emphatically to say to
you, what has produced the extraordi-
nary state of affairs to which I have al-
luded? Three years ago all was tran-
quill. The vessel of state glided peace-
ably along. The administration of
public affairs—which was then con-
ducted in the same spirit as now—received
the general approbation of the Ameri-
can people; and concord and good will
prevailed throughout the republic. A
political millennium seemed to have ar-
rived. But, what is now our condi-
tion? Discord and all uncharitable-
ness are every where prevailing. The
characters of our most illustrious citi-
zens are assailed with ruthless-barbar-
ity. The press, designed as a great
auxiliary to virtue, teems with false
hood and defamation, so that the guilty
no longer fears its lash. Every house
and every hamlet is divided against it-
self—one portion of the union is arrayed
against another—the fearful and
impious question of disunion, in some
quarters, is the subject of daily and fa-
miliar conversation. Our Legislature
denouncing the General Government
for exercising powers which have been
unquestioned before, since its founda-
tion—and while the Governor of one
State threatens to call out his divisions
to wage war against the federal author-
ity of the republic, another propagates
disorganizing sentiments on the anni-
versary of our independence, thus ren-
dering them the more heinous.

These are among the signs of the
times which justify one in saying that
the aspect of our affairs is unpropitious, if not alarming. And well may
we press the inquiry, what has produc-
ed it, and what is the source of these
bitter waters?

The answer is a plain one. We have
suffered the comparatively insignifi-
cant question of who shall be our next
President, to absorb every other. An
officer designed by the Constitution to
be our servant, to execute our will, has
become already an object of more con-
sequence in our eyes than the best in-
terests of our country, among which I
mean to include liberty itself, and our
free institutions, which are now con-
sidered by some as a cheap sacrifice, to
the success of a particular individual.
Is this doubted? If so, turn to the fol-
lowing sentiment—"Allegiance to Jack-
son is above all other considerations!"
This was boldly proclaimed by one Edito-
r. Another Editor has declared "that
if Jackson could not prevail by the bal-
lot boxes, he should by the sword!"

These were the signs which called
forth from that great apostle of freedom,
Jefferson, his last but terrible warning :
"My country!" said he. "thou too,
will experience the fate which has be-
fallen every free government—the lib-
erties will be sacrificed to the glory of
some military chieftain. I had fondly
hoped to have found in thee an excep-
tion; but the support of Jackson—a
man who has disregarded every order

he received—who has trampled under
foot the laws and constitution of his
country—and who has substituted his
own ungovernable will as his only rule
of conduct—the support of such a man
shakes my confidence in the capacity
of man for self-government, and I fear
all is lost." This is the language of
the dying patriot." And if we follow
ed him with undiminished confidence,
and with exemplified success, in times
and seasons when liable to temptation,
what deference is not due to his opin-
ion, when delivered under such solemn
circumstances, and in a condition lit-
tle less imposing than if he had just
risen from the dead! Under such high

authority, I the more confidently as-
sert, that the effort to elect Jackson is
the fruitful fountain of the prevailing
mischiefs, which every sober man must
deprecate, as disturbing the repose,
and threatening the safety of the repub-
lic.

This infirmity of a blind and idola-
trous devotion to military success—
the bane of every Republic that has
gone before us—is the prolific soil
whose harvest of bitterness we are now
reaping. In the phrenzy it produces,
reason is no longer heard.—The gross-
est falsehoods are propagated and be-
lieved—every object is sacrificed with-
out scruple to the success of the idol.
Talents, services, character, weigh
nothing, if out of the pale of party.—
The bad passions are left loose—disor-
ganizing sentiments, and even threats
to commit treason, coming from parti-
zans, are countenanced and approved
—the desperate either in circumstance
or character, come from their hiding
places, wearing the badge of the idol, a
broad mantle covering every defect;
petty politicians, seeking office without
merit to win it, mount the popular bod-
y—even the more sedate catch the
general contagion and swell the tide, or
lost in the clamor and folly of others,
stand by without an effort to resist.—
These are the causes contributing to
that state of things, in which Jefferson,
profoundly versed in the history of
Government, saw the fruitful forebo-
ding that even here all would be lost.
In vain did Cato, the stern Roman pa-
triot, warn his countrymen against Cæ-
sar.

Equally vain was the English
patriot's admonition, that Cromwell,
under the hypocritical mask of reli-
gion, was a man of deep designs, and
unlimited ambition. Vain also were
the warnings of experience against
Napoleon and his designs. The syco-
phants of these military chieftains then,
as now, denounced the solemn admون-
ition as slanders against patriotism—
they contended then, as now, that these
men had nothing so much at heart as
the liberties of their respective coun-
tries—that their energy and fury of
character were necessary to cleanse
their government of corruption—that
they alone could save the country!

The confiding dupes shouted their
huzzas to these military chieftains,
and awoke from the delusion only at the
clanking of their chains. The syco-
phants alike in all times and countries
laughed at the folly of the people, and
applauded these Brigands for their suc-
cess—achieved by the ruin of the lib-
erties they professed to defend. Nay,
they audaciously declared that their a-
troicious usurpation was a happy rid-
dance from the turbulence of democ-
racy.

My fellow-citizens, which will you
select as your guide? The solemn
voice of the great champion of our in-
dependence, and the steadfast patriots
of the land, or those mushroom politi-
cians, and office-hunting demagogues,
who cry out "away with the men now in
power, though pure as the angels at
the right hand of God!"

I offer you these remarks by way of
introduction, and shall continue the
subject in some future numbers.

A FIRMER.

*The Genius of Liberty, printed at Lees-
burg, Virginia, says these Essays "are ascer-
ted to ex-president MADISON."

From the National Intelligencer.

A Third Candidate.—The N. York
Statesman, a paper which, from its
commencement, has upheld the merits
and claims of Governor CLINTON, of N.
York, and which has, we believe, ever
(and justly) enjoyed his confidence, with
all the warmth of generous friendship
resents the aspersions against the poli-
tical character of that gentleman, which

have recently been thrown out. The
Statesman goes farther, and very dis-
tinctly proposes him as a Candidate for
the Presidency in the following terms:

"We speak what we believe, when
we say, that were Governor Clinton,
even now, (and as some would think, at
a late day, notwithstanding the election
is more than a year hence,) to be pre-
sented to his fellow-citizens for the of-
fice of President—unsupported as he is
by the political partisans who have dis-
tracted the Government by their con-
troversies, who have converted the seal
of our National Legislature into the
seal of party warfare, who have chang-

ed the halls of Congress into chambers
for secret cabal, who have said that ev-
ery other candidate would be without
hope, because they have not been se-
lected at Washington—he would carry
dismay to the hearts of those who now
believe that there is but one battle to
be fought; but one enemy to be con-
quered.

Under all present disadvantages, we
believe that Mr. CLINTON, assailed as
he is, and sustained by those who
would alone sustain him for the honors
which he has won, and the honor he de-
serves; for the public good he has done,
and for the public good he can do; by
those who do not follow party politics
as a profession; *would leave his com-
petitors far behind!*

We do not say that this movement
proceeds from Mr. CLINTON himself;
but, coming from sincere friends of his,
we consider it as a nomination of that
eminent citizen as a third candidate for
the Presidency.

From the New-York American.

We are seriously impressed with the
conviction that the impending struggle
for the Presidency, is one in which,
more than any other that has occurred
since the establishment of the Govern-
ment, it becomes every man in the
community, who values our peaceful
system, free institutions, and the right
of order, law and morality—to take his
part openly, plainly, and earnestly.—
We have done so, and shall omit no
fair occasion to forward the cause.

In connection with this topic, we
cannot refrain from publishing the an-
nexed extract of a letter received by us
to-day. The writer's name, if we were
at liberty to give it, would add weight
to his opinion:

Extract of a letter to the Editor.

"For the first time in my life, I find
myself engaged in politics. I cannot,
as a father, consent, so far as my vote
goes, to leave an example which, by ele-
vating a Military Chieftain to the first
office in the Government, shall jeopardize
the peace of my posterity. I fear
nothing from Jackson as a man, but I
fear the principle which his election
would establish; it is big with future
mischief."

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, Oct. 6.

Melancholy Occurrence.—A young
gentleman of the name of Bliss, son of
Dr. Bliss, of Salt Creek, was violently
thrown from his horse a few miles from
this place, while returning from the
military parade, on Friday evening the
28th ult. and so badly injured, that he
remained speechless until next morn-
ing, when he expired. Another gen-
tleman, going in another direction from
the same muster, was also dangerously
injured in the same manner.

The above cases are sufficiently mel-
ancholy; but what we have further to
relate, is distressing beyond descrip-
tion. On Wednesday last, Mrs. Slack,
wife of Mr. Jacob Slack, who lives a
bout four miles from this place, in a fit
of insanity, killed three of her own chil-
dren! She cut their throats with a
razor, and afterwards cut her own.—
The wound inflicted on herself did not
prove immediately fatal. Whether she
will recover or not, remains uncertain.
The oldest child killed (a daughter)
was, we understand, about 14 years old,
the next 3 years old, and the youngest
6 months. We are told that the un-
fortunate woman has repeatedly shewn

symptoms of insanity, and some years
ago attempted to commit suicide. We
most sincerely sympathize with the
distressed husband and parent, who is
thus bereaved of a great part of his fa-
mily in a way the most awful that can
possibly be conceived.

NORTON, Oct. 11.

Shockingly Disastrous.—The brig Gu-
atamia Packet, Captain Chasteau, 9
days from Havana, in ballast, of and
bound to Baltimore, anchored in Hamp-
ton Roads yesterday afternoon. From
Capt. Chasteau, who was brought up
to town last night by the East River
Packet, Capt. Turner, we learn the fol-
lowing distressing particulars of his
being run foul, in a heavy gale of
wind, by a Spanish brig, which there is
every reason to believe, went down
with all hands on board, amounting to
upwards of 50 souls!

On her arrival off the Capes, the G.
P. was compelled to wait nearly 24
hours for a pilot, when she took one (a
Mr. Howard, from the pilot boat Com-
stellation, at 3 P. M. on Tuesday, at
at which time it was blowing a gale
from S. S. E. About 9 P. M. ~~when~~
under a heavy press of sail, off Smith's
Island, in 4 fathoms water, orders were
given to put the brig about, and not
withstanding the sea was running very
high, she stayed; when she had paid
off, and was about to put away, the pi-
lot took the helm. The Spanish brig

Amigos, formerly the Fleetflyer, of
New Orleans, had been passed by the
Gatamia Packet, about half an hour
previous to her leaving in gales, and
was then seen under larboard. The P.

ilot thinking he could pass her to wind-
ward, luffed the G. P. and she was ta-
ken aback, when the Spanish brig was
hauled, and desired to keep away, hav-
ing then more than sufficient room for
that purpose; instead of doing so, she
luffed up and struck the G. P. stem on,
on the larboard beam, which careered
her so much as to throw all hands
to leeward, crushing every thing be-
fore her. In this dreadful situation
both vessels remained, thumping with
shocking violence. The crew of the
G. P. expecting her to sink every mo-
ment, jumped on board the Amigos, but
Capt. Chasteau hearing the cries
of the Spanish vessel, that her bow was
stove in and that she was sinking, cal-
led out to his men to return on board
their own vessel; the order was im-
mediately obeyed, and himself, the
mate and crew, succeeded in getting
once more upon the G. P. They then
began to cut away the rigging, in or-
der to clear themselves from the Ami-
gos, and filling away the top-sail and
fore-top-mast stay-sail, she payed off
and got clear of the A. The G. P.
then hauled up to the Eastward with
such sails as were not torn to pieces,
having, it is supposed, left on board
the Amigos, Mr. Howard, the pilot, a
Spanish gentleman, a passenger, and
one of her crew. Capt. Chasteau re-
mained all night at sea, with the injur-
ed side of his vessel to leeward, in or-
der to haul off.

A tremendous sea running and the
anchors of the Amigos having dropped
from her bows, with the chain cables
bent, she was thus brought to anchor,
and lights were seen on her deck until
one o'clock A.M. when she disappear-
ed and it is supposed must have sunk,
as the G. P. passed the spot after day
light (having taken another pilot from
the Constellation) without seeing any
thing of her.

Capt. Chasteau states, that he heard
the heart-rending cries of the Spanish
crew, for more than an hour, without any
ability to render them even the smallest
assistance, and that, whilst he
remained on board the Amigos, they
seemed so entirely paralysed by the
danger of their situation, as to be
scarcely capable of making an effort
for the preservation of their lives and
vessel.

Squirrels.—The Lawrenceburg, In-
diana, paper states, that the country is
overrun with black and grey squirrels,
proceeding south, and crossing the O-
hio river in multitudes: many were
killed with clubs and stones thrown a-
mong them.

The farmers of our own state make
great complaints upon the same sub-
ject. The squirrels, particularly black
ones, were never before known in such
numbers. It is very common, west of
Utica, to see them perched upon the
summit of a log house or barn, eating
as quietly and comfortably as among
the tree tops.—A. Y. Statesman.

American Carpeting.—There have
been usually imported from 50 to 100,
000 yards of ingrain Carpeting from
Great-Britain, annually at this port.
This is an article which will soon be
supplied extensively from our own
manufactures. There are already sev-
eral manufacturers of it in this vicinity.
We have lately seen some made at
Medway, and for sale by Mr. Tarbell,
in State street, which are considered e-
qual in quality to the best Kiddermin-
ster manufacture.

Boston Daily Adver.

Probabilities of Human Life.
The following table of the probabili-
ties of human life has been given by
M. de Malle.

Table of the probabilities of human
life, calculated by Quintius Ulpianus,
Prime Minister to Alexander Severus,
and extracted from Eunilius Mace.

Age.	Probable future life.
From 1 to 2 years	7 years
2	5
3	4
4	3
5	2
6	1
7	0
8	0
9	0
10	0

M. de Malle says this table was for-
med from the property tables, the re-
gisters of birth, liberty, manhood,
death, age, sex, diseases, &c. which
were kept by the Romans with the
greatest exactness. From the time of
Servius Tullius to that of Julianus—
Ulpianus fixes thirty years as the mean
duration of human life during that pe-
riod. It is extraordinary that the char-
acter of life detailed in the above table
are precisely those which the regis-
ters presented at the bank bore their ac-
counts.

Another case of forgery yesterday
which was nearly successful, and
which it is more difficult to account
for, is that of the check of Messrs. Spear,
Calton & Co. for \$300 dollars, was
presented at the bank before their ac-
counts were kept, and the teller was on the
point of cashing it, when he observed
that the number was not filled in. The
signature, however, was pronounced by

him before caused so much speculation
among naturalists, must have been a
microscope in comparison with this
monster. The largest appears, to have
been the left upper jaw-bone—it is
"twenty feet in length, three in breadth,
and weighs upwards of twelve hundred
pounds, with a remarkable projection
in the form of a horn, about nine feet
long, and seven or eight inches in dia-
meter, which must have been a wea-
pon of defence; the other bones are in
exact proportion. The vertebrae or
back bone is sixteen inches in diam-
eter, the passage for the spine nine by
six inches, and the ribs nine feet long.
To what species these immense re-
mains belong, we believe, is yet, and
perhaps will ever be a *desideratum*; it
is generally supposed, however, that it
was *aquatic* or at least *amphibious* in
its nature—its race is, no doubt, long
since extinct.

After seeing these bones we can
scarcely any longer doubt the existence
of the Kraken and other monsters,
whose history has generally been con-
sidered fabulous.

The proprietors, Messrs. Dailey &
Co. informed us that it was their inten-
tion to visit the Eastern cities where
we have no doubt they will be repaid
for the trouble and expense, by the cu-
rious and the scientific.

PRICES OF WHEAT,
Per bushel of 60 lbs. in various parts
of the world, in May and June, 1827 :

